Miss Frances Lowe,
70 Somers St.,
Brooklyn,
N. Y.

November 12th, 917.

My sweetest little pet:-

How be you Toots? Did you have a good nights rest? I had a funny thing happen to me the morning. At 5 o'clock, the alarm went off, & half asleep, I caught it & shoved it under my pillow. Some time after, I was awakened by the kitchen clock; I jumped up & looked for my alarm clock & couldn't find it. I forgot what I did with it, until I looked under my

pillow & there she was peacefully lying
asleep. Feel a little tired this morning
though, but will go to sleep early tonight
but I must end up my sweet little
wifie tonight, before I do so. After I
finish this letter, I'll write one to
Washington for that information for
Mrs Goldberg.

With all my love to
my darling wifie, Lovingly
Jay